The Refrigerator

(a poem)

In your kitchen
I happily stand
I'm just an average
household brand.

I work hard
night and day
to chill your food
and stop decay.

I am two parts
it's really quite nice
chilly below
and above, there's ice.

You can go
to the store
and get more stuff
I can hold more!

I like it when
you bring home fruit
and put it in
my drawer, so cute

I'm happy with
the condiments too
you line them up
in an orderly queue.

Don't be mad
when my light goes out
I'll keep running
have no doubt

Let me chill
your chocolate pie
if I sometimes hum
don't ask why

My freezer top
is like the North Pole
come get ice cream!
(if that's your goal)

Keep me clean

defrosted, too
an appliance friend
I'll be to you.

Birdtown Comics